VOLUME XVI.—NUMBER 8.4

Choice Boetry.

THE IRON HORSE.

There were noble steeds in the days of old;
They were fierce in buttle, in danger bold;
They clanked in armor, and shone in gold,
And they bore their riders with lordly pride.
But the Iron Horse, there were none like him;
He whirls you along till your eye is dim,
Till your brain is crazed, and your senses awim,
With the dizzy landscape on either aide!

He springs away with a sudden bound :

While other steeds must be champing buy,
Must repose by night, and be fed by day,
Let the Iron Horse have his level way,
And he asks for no more than his fire and water;
He wears no bridle or curbing cham,
He brooks no spur, and he needs no rein;
Only set him forth on the open plain,
And he'll be the last horse to weary or loiter?

All seasons and times he will be fearless and brave. Whether hot shines the sun, or the North winds ray He files o'er the earth, and he rides the wave. Like a shadow cloud o'er the harvest fields; He neighs aloud as he dashes by, And the fire-sparks flash from his gleaming eye; And the vales resound, and the hills reply, To the rapid rush of the flashing wheels,

His breath is hot as the siroc's blast, As it bisses forth through his iron teeth, As it hisses forth through his iron teeth, And it rolls up slow, when he harries past, Like the morning mist, in a snewy wreath; And you'd better stand in the van of war. Where the vollied dech shots fif free and far, And thousands fall, ere the fight is o'er. Than to cross the path that he flies upon, Whenever the hurled and loud rattling car Like a thunder gust comes rearing on:

Like a thunder-gust comes rouring on:

On our mountain ridges his charious gleam;
He follows the track of the winding stream;
He carries us forth from our early homes.
To the fairy scenes of the glowing West,
Where the Father of Waters in grandeur roums
Through broad savannas in verdure dreet.
A way, away, with his ceaseless rour.
The valley and stream he will hasten o'er;
Away, away, where the prairie lies,
Like an emerald sea, neath the fair blog skies,
With manght in view save the waving grass,
The flowers that bend as his chariots pass,
And in black and fearful heet fater.
The countless herds of the buffalo,
That start at the gleam of his shining car,
And away, loud bellowing and thundering go,
With speed that no foot of the deer can pass.

With speed that no foot of the deer can pass.

The prairie-horses shall toos the mane.

Tear the ground with their hoofs and neigh aloud,
When this stranger-steed, are their domain,
Comes ranking on like a flying cloud;
But hered a bloud as a thousand steeds.

A sound shall be heard through the mountain caves,
A sound through the gloom of the pathless gien.

Like the hollow marmur of breaking waves,
Or the measured transping of mail-clad men:
The the Iron litores; he hath pussed the bound
Of the wild Sicras that fonced him round;
He hath no more on the hand to gain;
His path is free to the Western main!

Sclect Story.

MY LAST STAKE.

A Thrilling Story of Early Life in California.

It is a cold, stormy, chilly evening in Sacramento, and the North-western winds that come from the snowy tops of the Sierra Nevada, bring with them a wintry feeling of discomfort to the denizens of the plains, disagreeable in proportion to their rarity. The heavy curtains of the parlier of my sning little cuttage are closely drawn, and the bright, flashing, snapping wood fire gives a cheerful light and heat to the happy home I have found after years of toil and viessitudes. The calm content that now blesses me is a fitting to make the come to the come one one to me from the past, like dreams, more than like the bitter realities they were; for the street door, a man tend one or two were quite dark. As I steeped aside to come one or than like the bitter realities they were; for the other street down and the stormy days that have peased stide to the door, I passed round behind the tables in the back past of the house. Leading from the room were a number of badly lighted passages—one or the past, like dreams, more than like the bitter realities they were; for the street door, a man adding it the others were just to on the stormy days that have peased.

It is a cold, stormy, chilly evening in Sacramento, and the North-western winds, that come from the past, like due to the door, I passed round behind the tables in the back past of the house. Leading from the room were a number of badly lighted passages—one or two were quite dark. As I went by one of the latter, before I had tarned round toward the story was started by the young member from the past, like dreams, more than like the bitter realities they were; for the door, a man and adming it the observe the street door, a man adming it the observe fally forgave James Buchana to the story of the single and the langth even for the leafter, whose alternative or fally forgave James Buchana to the story of the single and sale by which it was all I have from the target in 1824-25 in the celebra

a long wharf to the water's edge. I had a halfformed idea in my head, that on reaching its termination, I should find at least the means by
which I could terminate all present sufferings.

As I recollect my feeling at that time, I do not
imagine that, for a moment, I contemplated suicide, but rather that there was a certain fascination and pleasure in seeing the way by which
mortal troubles could be left behind.

At that time, gambling was the great feature
of life in California, and hells were to be seen on
every hand, all over the city; but from some innate feeling of disgust, more than from reasoning, I had never gambled; for it always seemed

ret. Late the next morning, where
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to me that a dollar obtained by intelligence of nind and honest labor, was worth more than many dollars agained by mere chance. I had too not not be the property of the control of the co

God who protects down-trodden virtue, or punishes successful vice I?

There lay in piles before me, gold in coin anddust; a very small portion of them would make me happy, and enable me to relieve the suffering of another afar off, who was dearer than life to me, for I came in search of gold for a holy purpose. It was changing hands constantly; passing into the possession of these lowest in the great scale of humanity, who used it only for the vilest debancheries. Where was any kind Providence to be regarded in all this?

I walked carelessly up to one of the roulette tables, and from the feeling of the momentalike indifferent to the smiles and frowns of fortune—I threw down, as stakes, the three dollars in loose silver which I had in my pockets. It was as quickly won by the gambler; and, indeed, I afterwards met the very mechanic who made the table, and who explained to me its secret springs, by which other fools, like myself, were robbed.

Passing along with the crowd, I found myself

In childhood's hour. I lingered near
The hallowed arm, with listening ear;
And gentle words that mother would give,
To fit me to die, and to teach me to live.
She told me shame would never betide,
With truth for my creed and God-for my guide;
She taught me to lisp-my earliest prayer,
As I knelt beside that old arm chair.

I sat and watched her many a day.
When her eyes grew dim, and her locks were gray;
And I almost warshiped her shen she smiled.
And turned from her Bible to bless her child.
Years relied on, but the last one gred—
My ided was shattered, my earth-star fied;

Tis past! 'tis past; but I gare on it now, With quivering brough, and throbbing brow; Twas there she nursed me, 'twas there she died; And memory flows with lava tick. Say it is fally, and deep me week, While the scalding drops glart down my cheek, Buf I love it. How it, and cannog tear My soul from my mother's old arm chair.

robbed.

Passing along with the crowd, I found myself at the centre of the excitement and attraction—a fare table—around which were some newly arrived and very successful miners, judging from the many thousand dollars they had on the table. Under the influence of bad whisky, and the vicisatudes of the game, they were apparently as reckless as myself to consequences. Taking from my vest vocket a ten dollar gold piece, which was all I had in the world, I threw it on a card at random—one on which the others were feet.

and the contraction of the control o

Many wish that the tree may be felled, who hope to gather chips by the fall.—Fuller. DOUGLAS JERROLD said; "Eve ate the apple that she might indulge in dress."

TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1872.

Government.

Fifth, Because in the darkest hour of our country's peril, when a traitorous combination had been formed to overthrow the Government, he openly counseled the cowardly policy of non-resistance, and an acquiescence in separation whenever the cotton States should make up their minds to go.

so solemnly pledged himself to put an end to the slavery agitation. They both died, Clay in September and Webster in October of 1852, and so were spared the mortification of Choate, Benton, and the Van Barens, when James Bachauan yielded to the fire-caters and tried to force slavery into Kansas.

Captal punishment has its unpleasant phrases. Of a Cleveland family to be affected by it seen it tell him since Montay. She is to be most sincery pitted him since Montay. She is to be most sincery pitted him since Montay. She is to be most sincery pitted him since Montay. She is to be most sincery pitted him since Montay. She is to be most sincery pitted him since seemed able to appreciate the situation. She appears to be an intelligent, anniable, devoted wife, but she is here without noney or friends, except a few kind ones who have interested themselves in her welfare. Furthermore, she expects to become a mother not far from that time when her husband is to the scaffold."

Many wish that the Many wish that the Many wish that the Many wish that the following the contact of the man by whom Davis was halled.

PLENTY of experts for some purposes are to be had in San Francisco. In the course of a recent trial growing out of a gambling transaction, the Judge, asked "if there was any one in the room who could show how a 'cold deck' was 'rung in' a game of poker." Extraordinary to relate, two-thirds of the same by whom Davis was halled.

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A Louisville

THE OLD CREST MILL

DT R. M. STODDARD. The grist mill stands behind the stream, With bending roof and leaning wall, So old, that when the winds are wild. The miller trembjes lest it should fall: But moss and ivy, never sere, Bedock it o'er from year to year.

The dam is steep, and weeded green;
The gates are raised, the waters pour,
And tread the old wheel's alignery steps,
The lowest round forevermore;
Methinks they have a sound of ire,
Because they cannot climb it higher.

From morn till night, in Autumn time, When heavyshapvests lead the plains, Up drives the firmer to the mill. And back abon with leaded wains; They hving a heap of golden graffs, Any hving a heap of golden graffs, Any hving a heap of golden graffs,

And all day long, the winnowed chaff Fleats round it on the soltry breeze, And shinch like a settling warm Of golden-wigged and belted been; Or sparks atoms the blacksmith a door When bellows blow and forged roar.

I love the pleasant, quaint old mill!

"If minds me of my early prime;
Tis changed since then, but not so much.
As I am, by decry and time;
Is a verels are mound from year to year,
But mine all dark and have appear.

I stand beside the stream of tife:
The mighty current sweeps along;
Lifting the flood gates of my heart,
It turns the mapic wheel of song,
And grinds the ripening havent, brought
From out the golden field of thoughs.

SPEAKER SLAINE'S REBUKE OF SUM-Agusta, ME.; July 31, 1872.

To Hon. Charles Samner, United States Senator:

Dear Sir: Your letter, published in the papers of this morning, will create profound pain and regret among your former political friends throughout New England. Your power fo injure General Grant was exhausted in your remarkable speech in the Senate. Your power to injure yourself was not fully exercised uptil you announced an open alliance with the Southern seconionists in their efforts to destroy the Republican party of the nation.

The state of the content of the cont

muil Congress makes them effective and practical. Say, more, if the rights of the colored mose without Congressional intervention, he would under the Democratic administration be deprived as the colored most he would be very freely at the last few years, and he would be very freely at the last few years, and he would be very freely at the last few years, and he would be very freely at the last few years, and he would be very freely at the last few years, and he would be very freely and the colored most that their rights will be safe in she hands of the Democratic party, you deduce and mishead them; still the handful of Republicans, compared with the whole mass, who unite with yourself and Greekey in going over to the Democratic party.

Still the handful of Republicans, compared with the whole mass, who unite with yourself and Greekey in going over to the Democratic party.

Still the handful of Republicans, compared with the whole mass, who unite with yourself and Greekey in going over to the Democratic party, which we have been the text of the work of the contract. The abinistration of Mr. Greeky whole and in detail a Democratic administration, and you would be compelied to go with the current, or repeat and turn lack who to the late that the contract of the contract of the province of the province of the province of the province of the great legislative braining of your own section in the Senate, is the analogy of your own section in the Senate, is the analogy of your own section in the Senate, is the analogy of your own section in the Senate, is the analogy of your own section in the Senate, is the analogy of your own section will be the complexion of the great legislative braining power. For know very well, Mr. Source, the province of the great legislative braining power. For know very well, Mr. Source, the province of the province of the great legislative braining power. For know very well, Mr. Source, the province of the power of the government with course of the power of the government with complete the p

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